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"T H E A N E C H O"

Provincial Normal School - Victoria

May, 1944.

DEDICATION

This annual is respectfully dedicated to

THE TEACHERS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

whose worthy profession we have chosen to follow...

and whose labours, hopes, and fears we can now

more fully appreciate after this year at

Normal School.

Published by
The Students of the Provincial Normal School
Victoria, B.C.

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THEME

A PROGRAMME OF STUDIES

It is Tuesday, September 5, 1944, and the seventy graduates of Victoria Normal School enter their own classrooms for the first time. Whether we attend an opening assembly in an imposing city school, or whether we are unlocking the door of a two-room rural school, it is not without a thrill of accomplishment, of pride, that we step over the threshold of "our school". There comes too, a feeling of awe, for in spite of the best efforts of Luella Cole, John Hockett, E.W. Jacobson, Dickie, Thomas, the P.N.S. Staff, and a score of critic teachers, we realize that these first days will be trying.

We turn to the Course of Studies as to an old well-worn friend. As we peruse its pages, covered with the scribbled notes we made at Normal School, we remember the ten months spent at Memorial Hall. We see the words, PHYSICAL EDUCATION, and we are reminded of the Shoemaker's Dance, or Troika, or Crusts and Crumbs, or perhaps we think of how we struggled learning to play basketball, or bowling on Friday afternoons. A page labelled ENGLISH recalls the poem or story we wrote for the Anecho and how pleased we were when our literary effort won first prize. We turn another page or two and notes on WRITING bring memories of the day we hunted upstairs and down gathering autographs from our fellow students. Another statement attracts our attention, "Education should provide training in citizenship." We had that too, we muse, at our Students' Council meetings - democracy in action - and our school clubs increased our knowledge of correct meeting procedure. We read that "Education is a SOCIAL function" and we think again of the graduation banquet and dance, a sing-song and hot dogs at Willows Beach, and making sandwiches for the Christmas party.

So much for the past and future of our Normal School reaction, but for the present we are concerned with this publication and what could we do better than choose for it the core of all our thought -- The Programme of Studies? So, round that central theme we have woven the year's activities, hoping that at some later date, when the voice of experience has had its will with us, we may open this annual and, glancing through its leaves, re-live once more those happy days, see again the dear old friends and, yes, perhaps long to go back and live it all over again.

That, dear fellow-students, is our hope in presenting this, the 1944 Anecho.

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TO THE STUDENTS OF VICTORIA NORMAL SCHOOL

I extend cordial greetings to the teachers-in-training at the Victoria Normal School. You are a small group, but, with the training you have received and the experience you have gained during the year, you can make a worthy contribution to the efficiency and usefulness of the schools in which you will practise your profession.

I am informed that you are making a special study of the various divisions of the Programme of Studies. In emphasizing the importance of integration of school studies and the need of unity, purpose and direction, Sir Richard Livingstone, President of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, has well said that study is not a series of right-about turns on a parade ground but a steady and continuous advance into an undiscovered country where each step leads to a further step and each corner turned reveals a wider view

"Of that untravelled world whose margin fades
Forever and forever as we move".

If, in your schools, you find any real difficulty in carrying out the programme, it will be appreciated if you will write frankly to this Department so that we may consider your suggestions and take the necessary steps to provide professional advice, educational material or teaching aids that may serve your needs.

It would be well to keep in mind that the modern school should be closely identified with the life and industry of the Community which it serves. When the school is so identified, there is little or no trouble in winning the personal and financial support of the local people for the work and activities of the school.

I would urge that, after a short experience in teaching, you make plans to attend summer school as often as you can conveniently do so in order that you may become acquainted with all the fields covered in the programme, well skilled in more than one of them and real masters of the art of teaching.

Nothing will pay you richer dividends than the satisfaction to be derived from earnest and untiring efforts on behalf of the children that come under your care.

I salute you -- the 1944 Graduating Class of Victoria Normal School and with all my heart I wish you joy in your work and success in your profession.

"S.J. Willis"
Superintendent of Education.

STAFF



P.N.S.

STAFF MEMBERS

#"Throughout all types of schools the character of the teacher is of fundamental importance. Of all the educative forces within the school the personal influence of the teacher is the most potent in its effect.

The good teacher should be himself what he would have his pupils become."

DR. V.L. DENTON - Our worthy Principal took us on an enjoyable trip to the Congo and landed in the middle of Cole with Principles and Techniques mixed in. Dr. D. wishes we could take electricity with his Social Studies and Principles and Techniques of Teaching, just to liven things up a little.

MR. H.O. ENGLISH - "What does father do in the garden?" Digs it without breaking his back or getting his hands dirty. Along with a 'scientific attitude' Mr. English HOEs into us the 'problem solving technique' - in other words, Elementary Science and Arithmetic.

DR. H.R. ANDERSON - Oh! those S-R Bonds! Dr. A. finds it a "very humbling thing to be a teacher." We all hope that we can be as humble. Dr. A. "reads" with us Psychology and English. Adviser to the Anecho and Literary Society. Glee Club.

MISS B. HINTON - Oh, pardon me, MRS. A. SMITH. It certainly looks "really very easy, Class" when she does it. But just try bending your knees without squeaking! We all enjoy square and folk dancing in Physical Education Class, no less writing and health. Athletic Society Adviser.

MRS. E. REESE BURNS - We all "keep our centres up" and use "breath control" when Mrs. Reese Burns is around. Everybody will miss her shock of beautiful white hair and helpful advice when we leave P.N.S. Speech Education. Adviser to Dramatic and Debating Society.

MR. F.T.C. WICKETT - At early morning assemblies Mr. Wickett starts many a day off right with his 'Wickett' humour and favorite music. His "now then young ladies" and "let us sing the Ash Grove once more" are classic expressions in the Music period.

MR. A.W. JOHNS - Every Tuesday afternoon is spent in the auditorium. "Now, by that I mean this," Mr. Johns arrives with new activities in Art with which we may amuse our pupils. Besides being Art instructor both here and at a City school, Mr. Johns is Art Adviser to the Anecho.

#Throughout this Annual all notes explanatory of the central theme are quotations from the Course of Studies for the Elementary Schools of British Columbia.

MISS M. JAMES - Primary Work was made interesting and fascinating by Miss James' lectures and demonstrations throughout the Fall Term. Who will ever forget "Baby Elephant Catches Cold," and "The Greedy Cat," as told by the "delightful Story Lady"? Miss James is Primary Supervisor for Victoria, so we were very fortunate in having her for our Primary Instructor.

MISS M. POTTINGER - As Secretary, Miss Pottinger sees to it that we, the erring students, don't keep books out more than six or eight months, collects those odd, sundry bits of money for fees and whatnot, and is general "Mother Confessor" for all students. The wonder of her is, she knows us all by name.

DR. J.L. GAYTON - "Ouch! This won't hurt, much, Dr. Gayton." Ever since Christmas, we have been suffering from "pin-pricks" given us by Dr. G. (Saanich Health Officer) and his assistant, The Nurse. Small Pox, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever and, last but not worst, Typhoid.

MR. G. LIBBY - "Hurry up, I'm going to ring the bell any minute now," calls 'George' at 8:29. 'George' - 'general factotum' around the school - is everybody's darling, for nothing is too difficult or simple for him. "Just leave it to me."

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Staff and Students, Session 1943-44.

P.N.S. CURRICULUM

"The materials of a curriculum should be a selection of subject-matter and experiences chosen and arranged to stimulate the growth of the child and to assist him in fitting into his environment."

The first term's work at Normal School took students back twelve years or more to that day, when with pinafores stiffly starched, pigtailed with brightly coloured ribbons, faces scrubbed and shining, they arrived at school for the first time.

But here, the similarity to that primary room of twelve years ago ends -- as students discovered during a three month study of teaching methods in the primary grades.

During this first term students accomplished an enormous amount of work and had an enormous amount of fun especially when it came to working out projects in art periods. With a great deal of hammering and banging (mostly of thumbs and fingers) they managed to build a post office of brown paper and lathes, and to construct a model farm, and miniature mining, lumbering, and fishing villages.

Science activities completed early in the year included the making of necklaces from nuts and seeds, and collections of sea shells, seeds, and similar materials.

Thursday afternoons were given over to demonstration lessons when students visited different primary classes throughout Victoria and gained much valuable information.

On November 15th, the prospective teachers began a two-week practice teaching period in Grades 1, 2, and 3. Most students are still chuckling over their experiences during those two weeks. For instance, there is the story about one student teacher who, aided and abetted by one of the faculty taught her class that rousing desert song, "The 'Camels' are coming!" There is, too, the classic example of the lesson that went astray. Helen Phillips confessed that one day, after delivering what she considered to be a vivid and penetrating lesson "Milk, the perfect food", she asked in closing, the question "Now, what is the perfect food?" The answer? APPLES! And of course, there was the student who taught a lesson on father's work in the home. At the end of the lesson she asked what father did with the ripe seeds from the garden and received the bright reply "He spits them out of his mouth".

The second term was devoted to the work of the intermediate grades. Art work included the making of theatre sets, posters, maps, and some practice in weaving and making pottery.

A six weeks course in First Aid was given by Mrs. A. Smith. The health program also included a number of informative talks by Dr. G.F. Amyot, Provincial Health Officer, Mr. Bowering, Public Health Engineer, Miss Mary Baldwin, Provincial Nutritionist, Dr. Cull, Assistant Health Officer, Dr. Kincaid of the Tuberculosis Department, Miss Kilpatrick, Public Health Nurses, Miss Capell, and other members of the B. C. Department of Health.

The highlight of the second term came in February when students were privileged to attend a session of the Provincial Legislature at the Parliament Buildings.

Students taught in the intermediate grades during the last two weeks of March.

Since Easter, the time has been spent in study of the work of Grades 7 and 8. There have also been short courses on the British Empire, art appreciation, choral reading, and school law.

One of the main events of this term was a "school expedition" conducted by Mr. H. O. English. Students went on a nature study hike, around the grounds of the original Normal School and through the Uplands. Mr. English also gave a demonstration of the correct way to plant a garden. The afternoon concluded with refreshments in Mr. English's garden.

Life Saving lessons at the Crystal Gardens completed the year's program.

P.S. Any time anyone tells you that Normal School is "easy as pie" don't believe it! But take it from us -- it is fun and we wouldn't have missed it!

---oooOooo---

this	so	
they say,	it may	
is	be useful	
modern verse	when	
it doesn't	learning	
matter	to typewrite	
about rhyme	but	
or "scan"	I	
and	don't think	
we needn't use	dr. denton	
capital letters	will like	
at all	it!	

- Margaret Elliott.

Miss W.A. Copeland, primary specialist at Sir James Douglas School, Victoria, and author of the article which appears below, is typical of the British Columbia teachers to whom this annual is dedicated. Miss Copeland was the first B.C. teacher to obtain her primary specialist's certificate and since that time has become familiar to teachers throughout the province as an instructor at the Summer School of Education. She has long been a favorite demonstration and critic teacher with Victoria Normal students and it is with pleasure and our sincere thanks that we present here her farewell message to the graduates of 1944.

Dear Students of Victoria Normal School:

When I was asked to write a few words to you, so soon to be my fellow teachers, it seemed puzzling. What could I say to you that has not been said many times before?

You young teachers go out into such a rapidly changing world, the external things do not give security any more -- your future depends upon the qualities within you -- all people face this problem today and need reassurance and steadiness.

It has been said a teacher needs two things - first - a sense of humor, this shows her what is wrong with her. Second - grit, to put it politely. The second makes her do something about it.

Thus we go steadily on our way from a sense of complexity, born of inexperience, to a sense of simplicity, born of knowledge and confidence.

To me, an important characteristic of a good teacher, if not the most important, is an even disposition, so that nothing can floor or upset you. This will help on the day a youngster upsets the paint, three visitors arrive and Mary has nosebleed, all at the same time.

"Stick-to-it-ive-ness" is next. Too many people get discouraged at the beginning. Have confidence in yourself, your own judgment. Because another teacher does a thing one way does not make it a rule for you to follow; it must fit your particular case. Do not be discouraged if it takes you a while to find yourself. Learn to be flexible; remember even a mistake may have its satisfactory side.

Another essential is enthusiasm -- you can't pretend it, you must feel it. Enthusiasm will carry you over the difficulties as they arise, it will send you to Summer School, it will have you reading up on your professional subjects, it will make you a "real" teacher.

Make yourself open to new experiences so that you will be ready for new things. Everything I have ever done (well almost everything,) fits into my work of teaching. Always have a little extra string - the more you know, the less apt you are to be bored.

No one ever told me that teaching can be fun, so I am telling you -- it is fun -- grand fun!

Does this sound like preaching? I hope not. My earnest hope is that all of you may find a great satisfaction and a deep sense of joy in the teaching years that lie ahead of you.

"Winnett A. Copeland"
Sir James Douglas School
Victoria, B.C.

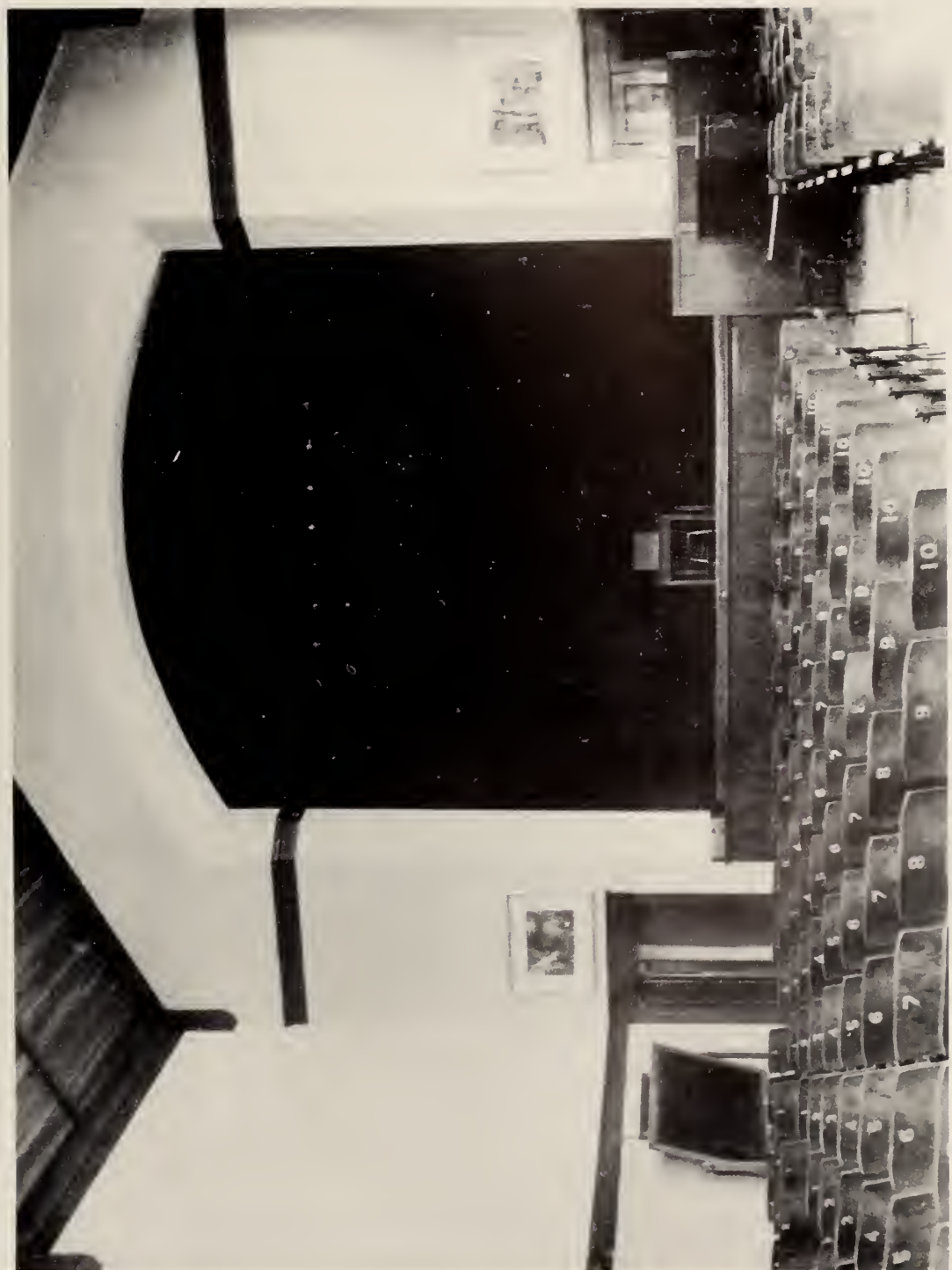
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WHAT RIGHTS OF MAN

It was in 1789, when the suffering people of France had revolted and some far-sighted leaders issued that rebuke to oppression, the Rights of Man. But now it seems that there is a need for the reissuance of that edict -- this time at the Victoria Normal School. For where is the men's basketball team, where are the men? In music periods either a gravelly squeak or a groan of defeat, indicates the inability of six male voices to reach high C or the songs of the TREBLE clef. Some of us do try hard to reach that note, but alas, it is too high. As regards "friends" - it was an up-Island friend who said, "Yes, John, but you cannot show any preference or the others would skin you."

Thus you see the men at Normal, six among seventy girls, turn to the idea of the old Roman fasces, "there is strength in unity," and carry on, though decimated in number and subjected to the wish of the majority.

- John W. Jackson,
Class C.



CLASS NEWS

Victoria Normal Students come from nearly all parts of the Island and the interior of the Province -- from Salt Spring Island to Dawson Creek. They cover a wide age range. At first many are shy and reticent and feel a certain insecurity upon entering an entirely new environment. This first strangeness gradually wears off and Normal Students are seen to be friendly, energetic, and co-operative -- with one common interest -- the desire to become teachers of whom this school may be proud.

Class A

It is 12:30 P.M. on almost any weekday. As you open the door of Classroom 5, sounds of various kinds issue forth from different parts of the room.

In one corner of the room, Dorothea Carroll (Dotsie to intimates) gives out with Beethoven's Fifth to a score of admirers. A crowd of girls in the centre of the room gaze on Ruth Farquhar's interesting snap collection.

In another part of the room, May Skinner and Phyllis Leech can be seen exchanging long letters with unfailing regularity.

Laurraine Steele will be found wandering from group to group munching her inevitable apple.

Hugging the radiator, with a misty far-away look in her eyes, sits Pat Lundell.

Another group of students, mouths gaping with astonishment, listen to the wonders of "up home" or Peace River as told by Agnes Smith.

In case you have any doubts in your mind, you have wandered into Class A, whose members are fortunate enough to be under the "wing" of Dr. H.R. Anderson.

At each of the dances, Class A has done its part, decorations in October, refreshments at Christmas and St. Valentine's, and a social program at Christmas.

Class A has the distinction of having more members on the Anecho Staff than any other class. Since the Easter Holidays, the Class has had to be without the services of two of its members, Joyce Greavison and Joan Keough, who have prematurely started their teaching careers.

Class B

There is never a dull moment in the Art and Science room where Class B resides. Someone rushes in late and simultaneously someone else dashes out of the room in search of yesterday's attendance slip. At the front of the room Anne Aitken will be entertaining five or six girls with her remarkable remarks. Pat Payte is figuring out how much pay a workman would lose or gain if he crossed the International date line, from east to west, or vice versa. "Rosie, the Riveter" Darvill and Peggy Sutherland are "tra-la-laaing" through the halls and Rose Hayduk is strumming her mandolin. Elsie Rogers is doing her "daily dozen" and Ferne Leary is busy at a drawing board. The farthest corner of the room has been converted into a newspaper office where the Anecho staff is frantically turning out dividing pages or clicking away at a typewriter. And Mr. English (that teacher, author, and farmer) is about to start scientific gardening in the window boxes!

So much for a "sneak" preview of what goes on behind the scenes in Class B. This remarkable class boasts more student officers, not to mention more diamond rings than any other class at P.N.S. We also have a record as decorators par excellence and are noted for "corn" - "cracks" - "boners" or whatever you prefer to call our wit. We are still laughing at Mr. English's faux pas in class recently. Reading a purely scientific article he said, "Dreamily he clutched her figure -- finger!" (Ah, Spring!)

Class B was the first class to win the Literary Society's shield when our quiz team, Ruth Macdougall, (now Mrs. Douglas Lawson) Lois Dickinson, and Cathy Shaw defeated the other classes in an inter-class contest held during the second week of school. Since then we won the shield a second time for contributing most material in the Anecho Literary Contest.

At the first dance, Class B was in charge of entertainment, with Ruth Macdougall as convener. Everyone seemed to have an enjoyable time and danced to recorded music. The irrepressible "Ruthie" also acted as mistress of ceremonies.

At the second dance, Class B arranged decorations and had a great time making black cats and witches. The decorating committee was headed by Rosemary Darvill. We served refreshments at the Christmas Dance and at the Valentine Dance we again turned our hand to decorating. (Remember the Valentines dedicated to the Staff?)

Since the year began we have lost three of our members: Jean Henning, Mrs. E. Hamilton, who is teaching at East Sooke, and Ruth Macdougall, whose wedding to P.O. Douglas Lawson took place in April.

Grand finale of the year came on Friday, May 12, when Pat Payte entertained all 21 of us at a class party.

Class C

Class C - Ah! What a class! We really have something that is definitely lacking in the other two classes -- six men. Class C's activities first began in the entertainment field when we undertook to serve the refreshments at the opening dance. Needless to say, they were super! For the Hallowe'en dance we supplied the attractive hostesses who introduced our guests and generally helped to break the ice. We displayed our artistic ability when we decorated the gymnasium for the Christmas Dance. We were really proud of those decorations, whipped up from a few odds and ends of paper, Lux soap flakes, string and ingenuity. Credit for the beautiful frieze, however, must go to an obliging member of one of the other classes. We also had a hand in the arrangements for the Valentine Dance, which proved to be most successful. After fierce competition with the other classes, Class C succeeded in carrying off that coveted trophy, the Class Shield, on four occasions, namely -

1. for submitting the name of the news sheet, The Three R's;
2. for winning the highest total of points in the athletic contests in the gymnasium;
3. for having the best "quiz kids" in two Quiz contests sponsored by the Literary Society.

Many of the members of Class C have held important offices during the year, and we have often been the object of envy because of our six male members. We present to you our record and we leave it to you to think over and perhaps come to the conclusion that truly we are the acme of perfection, that rare combination of brains, brawn, and beauty.

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"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns - - -" It may have been the voices of spring calling two of the young men of Class C, or it may have been that they they just wanted to get the mood of the whole thing, but whatever the reason, these two students were discovered one night sitting in the back pew of a downtown church raptly watching a wedding ceremony, and noting down details. Upon being cross-examined, they admitted that they knew neither the bride nor the groom, and offered as a lame excuse the story that they had stumbled into the church under the mistaken impression that a discussion on "Why the Youth of Today Does Not Attend Church" was to take place in that part of the building. Who are we to doubt their word, but --

CLASS A

PAULINE ABBOTT (Kimberley)

In spite of the fact her name is first alphabetically and she had to take first turn in certain examinations, Pauline always manages to turn up smiling. As a patron of the Arts, she has taken advantage of her stay in Victoria to join the Musical Arts. At school, she is an active member of the 3 R's and Associate Editor of the Anecho.

JOYCE BAILEY (Victoria)

As Class A Literary Representative, first term, Joyce worked mostly behind the scenes, but we did see her on the stage both in that hilarious skit portraying a Model School, and as a Glee Club member. Incidentally, her favorite colour is Air Force blue. Joyce hopes to teach Home Economics, but very "eventually".

MABEL BRAND (Alberni)

Mabel was right in there "beating" during Assembly periods (and we don't mean the carpets). In fact, she probably holds the record for having conducted the greatest number of times. She was also up on the platform putting in a good word for Alberni during a Literary Programme, which was based on Vancouver Island.

JUNE CAMPBELL (Trail)

If you were not convinced of Trail's merits by our Kootenay programme, June will gladly take you into a corner and divulge further details about that city, referred to by Dr. Denton as "that throbbing heart of old Vulcan himself." June's outside interests include Brownie and Girl Guide work.

DOROTHEA CARROLL (Nanaimo)

Better known as "Dotsie", our pianist "par excellence" has been an indispensable aid to the musical life of P.N.S. She is also famous for her large wardrobe which is matched only by the variety of her hair-do's. Other members of Class A would like to know what brand of vitamin pills is responsible for her boundless energy.

RUTH FARQUHAR (Victoria)

One of Class A's best dancers, Ruth lives for swing, but can also turn her attention to the fine arts, as witnessed by her performance in "Rosalie" and her work as Dramatic and Debating Society President during the second term. Ruth hopes to specialize in Physical Training.



CLASS A.

Back Row—Misses Thorne, Smith, Pullin, Parfitt, Price, Ruckle, Moore, Steele, and Leech.
Middle Row—Misses Campbell, Farquhar, K. Hayduk, Isenor, Oley, and Brand.
Front Row—Misses Carroll, Bailey, Lunn, Lundell, Tapay, and Abbott.

JOYCE GREAVISON (Slocan Park)

Although Joyce left us in March to take a school, her pleasant personality will long be remembered. Joyce was one of our good ping-pong players. As doorman at our Navy dance, Joyce had the doormat dusted off and a chummy greeting for the visitors.

KATE HAYDUK (Armstrong)

This talented young miss from the land of apple blossoms forms one-half of the mandolin team of Hayduk and Hayduk. She has also brightened several Normal School programmes with her Ukrainian dancing. Kate wants to be a primary teacher.

JANET ISENER (Courtenay)

As Secretary-treasurer of the Literary Society, Janet kept us up to the minute during the first term. That athletic figure is not deceiving, for Janet was a member of the representative basketball team and also went in for badminton, bowling, and ping pong. Someday she hopes to put all this into practice as a Physical Education teacher.

JOAN KEOUGH (Revelstoke)

A bright little lady with a pleasant smile and always on the job. Joan left us at Easter to take up teaching duties at Passmore.

PHYLLIS LEECH (Lillooet)

A regular traveller on the P.G.E. Railway, "Phyll" is one of the hardy group that believes in eating outdoors, except during a downpour of Victoria's "liquid sunshine". Glee Club, basketball. Eventually Phyllis hopes to find a position in the Intermediate Grades.

PATRICIA LUNDELL (Revelstoke)

Pat is ready for a game of badminton or ping pong any time (just say the word) and incidentally is one of the school's best players. She hopes to teach in the Primary Grades.

SHIRLEY LUNN (Nelson)

One of the few students who does not shudder at the thought of making a speech, Shirley usually has an opinion on any subject. After her performance in the play, "Rosalie," Shirley should have no difficulty in obtaining references as the "ideal" maid, but she'll stick to school teaching.

MONICA MOORE (Victoria)

In addition to being able to live at home, Monica is also lucky enough to have a seven year old sister on whom she practises her teaching. Always ready to lend a helping hand, Monica acted as chairman for the decoration committee at the first dance and also took part in an inter-class discussion.

MARGARET OLEY (Natal)

Marge is a firm believer in the old theory, "you can smile when you can't say a word," and even examinations fail to erase her sunny smile. She hopes to become a Physical Education teacher and if success in athletics at P.N.S. is any indication she should certainly realize her ambition. Bowling, badminton, ping pong, and basketball (she's on the rep. team) -- Marge excels in them all.

DOREEN PARFITT (Victoria)

Printer's ink has a fatal lure for Doreen, who has managed to be reporter as well as teacher -- acting as press correspondent, feature editor of the Three R's, and Associate Editor of the Anecho. Usually very quiet, Doreen put over a convincing argument in an inter-class debate. Glee Club, Bowling, Life Saving, Students' Council.

MADGE PRICE (Vernon)

Although she has enjoyed many local activities, especially salt water bathing at Salt Spring, the "Price-less" one can also uphold the merits of her own fair city as witnessed by her talk recently at the Literary programme. Active in sports, Madge was a member of the rep. basketball team.

DOREEN PULLIN (Castle Rock)

Doreen is one of the few students who "batched" during the year -- and apparently she thrived on the "tasty dishes" (?) she and Joyce Greavison "whipped" up. Doreen proved her talents as an orator during an inter-class debate, and is also an excellent reader. Her favorite sport seems to be ping pong and she wields a wicked racquet to say the least.

HELEN RUCKLE (Beaver Point, Salt Spring Island)

Noted for her dry sense of humour and sotto voce remarks, Helen had the distinction of being the first student to actually take a teacher's place, when she substituted at Salt Spring in November. One of the school's best ping pong players, she also bowled and played on the rep. basketball team. She is also fond of sailing and late in the year treated members of Class A to a voyage on her private yacht. Anecho and Three R's staff.

MAY SKINNER (Prince Rupert)

May is doing her best to promote friendly relations with our neighbours to the south, especially those in the armed forces. She demonstrated her dramatic ability as narrator in the burlesque on the "Highwayman" and filled the position of Drama and Debating Society Representative of Class A during the second term. She left early in May to accept a school near Prince Rupert.

AGNES SMITH (Progress, Peace River)

"Smitty" loves school so much she is the first to arrive in the morning and the last to leave at night. Or could it be the attraction of ping pong and badminton? Her topics of conversation are three, namely, the Peace River, her horse, "Silver," and sports. Class A's representative to the Literary Society during the second term. Anecho Art Staff.

LAURRAINE STEELE (Victoria)

Laurraine is one of the few people who never has to be conscripted for any job. Whenever a volunteer is needed, Laurraine is right there, ready and willing. A member of the Anecho Staff, and curtain-puller de luxe, her outside interests include the Beaux Arts Society, of which she is Secretary, and the Correspondence School, where she works on Saturdays.

GERALDINE TAPAY (Nanaimo)

One of the few people who never had to be urged to speak louder, Gerry has taken an active interest in many school activities -- newspaper, annual, dance committees, glee club, bowling, to mention a few. She hopes to become a primary teacher.

BETTY THORNE (New Westminster)

Our one and only aspirant to the Hall of the Muses -- our poetess. We shall doubtless hear of her in the future and say proudly that we knew her at Normal School.

CLASS B

ANNE AITKEN (Shawnigan Lake)

"Annie" is much noted for her surprising remarks and her ability to "spin a good yarn". She'll always be remembered as the gum chewing, hair pulling rascal in the skit, "The Model School". Plays basketball, and ping pong. Class B's first term representative to the Literary Society. Her hobby is writing.

MARION BRAITHWAITE (Victoria)

"La petite fille" best describes Marion, who is probably the smallest person in the school. She was crowned Queen at our May Day celebration. Interested in sports, she went in for basketball, bowling, and ping pong. Second term representative to the Athletic Society.

DORETTA BROWN (Cumberland)

"Babe" goes in for ping pong and bowling. In fact, she started the "bare foot bowling" brigade. One of the school's best typists she helped with the "Three R's" and Anecho. A prospective primary teacher.

ROSEMARY DARVILL (Victoria)

One of our prima donnas, Rosemary is interested in music and has sung at more assemblies than she cares to count. Took the part of the galloping, swashbuckling highwayman in a Friday afternoon skit. Anecho Art Staff. Secretary of the Dramatic and Debating Society, Students' Council, Glee Club. Hopes to teach primary grade work.

LOIS DICKINSON (Chilliwack)

A fiend for punishment and possessed of a good sense of rumour, Lois is Editor-in-chief of the Anecho and founder of the news sheet "Three R's" which she also edited. Glee Club, Students' Council, press correspondent, badminton, bowling.

GOLDIE GRIFFITH (Creston)

Quiet, but fun! Class B reporter for the Anecho. She's another enthusiastic bowler. Her ambition is to be a kindergarten teacher.

MRS. E. HAMILTON (Victoria)

Interested in arts and crafts, Mrs. Hamilton hopes eventually to become a practical arts teacher. She left us in March and since then has had much valuable experience teaching both at Shawnigan Lake and East Sooke. An authority on the geography of Vancouver Island, she gave a talk on the Forbidden Plateau at Literary Society. Bowling.

ROSE HAYDUK (Armstrong)

She provides the mandolin accompaniment for sister Kate's dancing. Another artist, Rose was invaluable as a member of the Anecho Art Staff.

MERLE JONES (Revelstoke)

"Jonesy" is another ardent sports fan and takes part in bowling, badminton, ping pong, and life saving classes. First term Secretary of the Dramatic and Debating Society. Students' Council.

FERNE LEARY (Tete Jaune)

Ferne has spent most of the year trying to teach members of Class B the correct pronunciation of "Tete Jaune". Her bid to fame lies in the artistic field where she has been a valued member of practically every decorating committee, as well as the Anecho Art Staff.

RUTH MACDOUGALL (Victoria)

Vivacious, irrepressible, energetic and just plain fun -- that's "Ruthie". She left us at Easter to become Mrs. Douglas Lawson. Social Con-
vener for the first term. Students' Council. Badminton, bowling, ping pong - she excels in them all.



CLASS B.

Back Row—Misses Braithwaite, Darvill, Morry, Sibley, R. Hayduk, Griffith, Rickard, Waldie, and Leary.

Middle Row—Misses M. Jones, Shaw, Dickinson, Moodie, and Rogers.

Front Row—Misses Walls, Simpson, Aitken, Montemurro, Brown, and Payte.

RUTH SIBLEY (Progress, Peace River)

In January, "Sib" was elected Secretary of the Literary Society by an overwhelming majority and automatically became Secretary of the Students' Council. In this respect, it is said that she keeps the neatest notes in the School. She swings a mean arm at badminton and also takes part in ping pong.

ELEANOR SIMPSON (Nelson)

School spirit personified. "Simp" has been very active in her year at Normal School and during the first term was Class Representative to the Dramatic and Debating Society. One of the few students who held office during the second term, she was elected Vice-president of the Athletic Society in January. Students' Council. She hopes to become a specialist in Physical Education.

PEGGY SUTHERLAND (Grand Forks)

"Hail, fellow, well met!" -- that's Peggy. She probably holds some kind of record for the number of times that she has been called upon to sing at Literary meetings. She has also served on all school committees at some time or another during the year. Badminton, bowling.

MARGARET WALDIE (Kimberley)

Margaret is another one who has been "faithful" to the Anecho Staff and the "Three R's". During the second term she was Class B representative to the Dramatic and Debating Society. Ping Pong, badminton, bowling. She would prefer to teach in the intermediate grades.

PHYLLIS WALLS (Nanaimo)

Phyll has everything down to a system and is always the first one to have her month end report correctly completed. She'll be found anytime in the general direction of Dotsie Carroll. Class B Representative to the Athletic Society during the first term. Second term Vice-president of the Dramatic and Debating Society. Students' Council. She also hopes to specialize in primary work.

TEACHER - trying to evoke the word "social" by modern methods (pupil participation). "Now children, I have my business life when I come to school and teach you, but I have another life outside of school. What do you call that?"

PUPIL - "Your fast life, teacher."

LINDA MONTEMURRO (Natal)

Linda is the class tease and has a reputation for her witty (?) remarks -- especially in Music periods. Another sports-minded student, she plays ping pong and was a regular Friday bowler.

JANET MOODIE (Merritt)

She tickles the ivories with the greatest of ease. In other words - Janet is an excellent pianist and in that capacity, accompanied the Girls Glee Club many times. She went in for ping pong and bowling. Hopes to teach in the intermediate grades.

LOIS MORRY (Victoria)

During the year, Lois has annexed more nicknames than all but a few students in an effort to distinguish her from the school's other Lois. One of the first ladies of the P.N.S. theatre, she served as Vice-president of the Dramatic and Debating Society during the first term (and hence was a member of the Council) and produced two short plays. Bowling is her favorite sport.

PATRICIA PAYTE (Victoria)

Pat is the class question box - in fact she seems to spend most of her time thinking up long and involved questions. She has taken an active part in all P.N.S. sports -- badminton, bowling, basketball, and ping pong. After school she hurries away to her work in a city drugstore where she mixes an elegant milkshake. Athletic Society Secretary for the first term. Students' Council.

JEAN RICKARD (Victoria)

Jean recently came from Alberta and spends most of her time comparing the school systems of Alberta and B.C. She is another of Class B's talented artists and served on the decoration committee for school dances and was an untiring member of the Anecho Art Staff.

ELSIE ROGERS (Kelowna)

One of the more serious members of Class B, Elsie probably holds the record for hours spent in homework. She is also another one of the school's poetesses.

CATHERINE SHAW (Nanaimo)

Our sophisticated "Miss Shaw" has been prominent as the school organizer and has had more than one headache planning the Graduation Banquet. Interested in sports, she has participated in bowling, badminton, basketball and was the first term Vice-president of the Athletic Society. Students' Council. She hopes to be a Physical Education teacher.

CLASS C

MARJORIE ANSTEY (Victoria)

Marg. seems to look after all the Girl Guides in the City, but still manages to help with everything at Normal School, including the Anecho. It must be those S.R. bonds! Basketball Rep. Team, badminton, Glee Club.

IVY CHAPMAN (Cobble Hill)

One of the quiet members of Class C, which fact is in itself a distinction. Ivy is interested in music and has sung with the Glee Club.

MARGARET ELLIOTT (Victoria)

Marg. is one of those people who can be busy with boys' clubs and things and still give a hand when needed. As first term Literary Society President, she efficiently rounded everybody on to the platform at one time or another.

ELEANOR HARTMAN (Fraser Lake)

We all look for Eleanor when we can't open our ink bottles or locker doors. What she can't open, she twists off. Hopelessly addicted to doodling, but what doodling! Basketball, ping pong and darts.

PHYLLIS HASLAM (Nanaimo)

Phyllis, as the second term Society Convener, is responsible for all of the second term dances, and very successful they have been, too. Students' Council, basketball rep. team, life saving.

LILLIAN HUTCHINSON (Kamloops)

"Diamond Lil" is noted for her unique giggle. She was also the first student to succumb to the flu epidemic. Hence she started her Christmas holidays a week or so early. A fluent speaker, she took part in an inter-class debate. Bowling, ping pong.

MARGARET KERR (Victoria)

She sails through examinations with the greatest of ease and what's more, she comes out on top. Margaret is one of those people who enjoy taking part in class discussions and debates. Bowling, badminton, ping pong, basketball, darts.

JEAN KIMM (Inverness)

Jean seems to be shy, but underneath there's a lively sense of humour. If you want to find her out of class, look for Madge. Bowling, basketball.

BRENDA LYNN (Chase)

Brenda will lend a smile to any occasion. There's never a dull moment when she's around, because she is the fortunate possessor of one of those warm genial personalities. Anecho staff.

LYDIA MARTIN (Victoria)

"Lydia, oh Lydia, that encyclopedia." If you hear someone murmur "poor type", look around and you'll find Lydia. Believe it or not, she really knows what is about and can organize anything or anybody. Basketball, bowling.

DOREEN MUGFORD (Victoria)

Our star performer on the violin, Doreen has lent an aura of higher things to many of our functions, besides singing and conducting the Glee Club. Anecho Staff.

ELIZABETH NEAVE (Rutland)

Carefree most of the time, Betty suddenly gets down to work very shortly before examinations.

MARIAN NORTON (Salt Spring)

Marian is one of those behind-the-scenes helpers, but she will always be remembered for her part in a skit in which she was "plaiting a red love-knot into her long black hair." She swings a fast ping pong racquet and looks after an absent-minded member of Class C. Ping pong, badminton.

HELEN PHILLIPS (Royal Oak)

Humourous Helen, our story-teller, everybody's pal and Vice-President of the Literary Society. When Helen says something, she means it. She needs that determination to cycle in from Royal Oak every morning. Basketball, Glee Club, Literary Society.

FRANCES RIGBY (Victoria)

Frances knows her music upside down and inside out and is a fine soloist, as well as a long-suffering accompanist. Of a well-known trait of hers, we will sigh and mutter - "the pun is the lowest form of humour." Bowling, Anecho Staff.

ISABELLA WILKINSON (Ladysmith)

"Wilkie" excels in basketball and is noted as the only girl in Class C who can touch her toes without bending her knees. Her favourite instrument is the bagpipes, which she claims is a musical instrument! Given a kilt, she will dance the Highland Fling in excellent form. Frequently to be found in a brown study. Badminton, bowling, basketball rep. team captain, Athletic Society.



CLASS C.

Back Row—Messrs. Noakes and Eberlein; Misses Hartman, Lynn, Haslam, and Phillips;
Messrs. Corlett and MacLaren.
Middle Row—Misses Chapman, Mugford, Rigby, Anstey, Kimm, Wilkinson, and Hutchinson.
Front Row—Mr. E. Jones; Misses Kerr, Neave, Wilson, Martin, Elliott, and Norton;
Mr. Jackson.

FLORENCE WILSON (Victoria)

"Casey would waltz with the strawberry blonde" and so forth. Our friendly Flo is an all-round girl. She plays the piano, gurgles in the Glee Club and can be counted on for anything and everything. Badminton, bowling, ping pong. Glee Club.

ALLAN CORLETT (Nanaimo)

"Corky" swings a mean arm at bowling, establishing himself as the school champ with a score of 305. "Junior," who is also the Athletic Society President, second term, will defend Nanaimo at the drop of a pin. All sports.

EDWARD EBERLEIN (Cranbrook)

Our ever-present help in time of trouble, Ed is to be found in the kitchen helping with the dishes every day - a K.P. volunteer. Ed holds the distinction of being the first returned soldier of this war to be enrolled in the Normal School and he has certainly taken a great part in everything going on. Basketball coach. Vice-president of Literary Society during first term.

JOHN JACKSON (Creston)

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen - lend me your ears." Need we say more? John was on the first Council as Dramatic and Debating Society President. He frequently stuns us with his knowledge of Latin and the art of repartee.

ELVET JONES (Victoria)

"Jonesey" came into his own after being elected President of the Literary Society for the second term. Elvet possesses one of those cool logical brains and can be relied upon to come through with a pearl of wisdom. His swing music is, shall we say, "hep". Bowling, badminton, ping pong.

HAROLD MacLAREN (Creston)

A late reinforcement to bolster up the male population of Victoria Normal School, arriving soon after Christmas, Mac has proven that although last, he's not least.

HUBERT NOAKES (James Island)

When he begins to talk about the science of explosives, our mouths fall open in awe. Hubert's height is a distinct advantage in badminton. Ping pong and badminton.

MAX TURYSK (Michel)

Our star athlete, Max was the first term Athletic Society President. Unfortunately, this combination of brains, brawn and beauty hatched early and is now teaching in Prince George. All sports.

Tonight, as I think back to that dismal morning in September, the day that school commenced, I can recall the chills that ran up and down my spine. For as I strolled through the corridors, ascended and descended the stairs and searched through the library, auditorium and gymnasium, all I could find were girls, girls and more girls - seemingly thousands of them. Not a single male could I find. No, not one of them. Not a single male who might help me to overcome that hopeless feeling of being caught in the whirlpool of circumstances. Being the only male representative at Normal School is a cruel punishment and I thought that I deserved a little better reward than that. Surely, some one would come to my rescue - why, there had been two men the previous year!

To escape from these ghastly thoughts, I proceeded to what has become known as the "Men's Smoking Room" to give further thought to the problem. I recalled how, not many months ago, three young soldiers overseas had spent many long weeks without the opportunity to speak to a single girl. I recalled how we stated to each other what a pleasure it would be just to hear a girl's voice. Then, I was brought back from that forlorn outpost by the chatter of, as far as I knew, hundreds of girls' voices. Ah, what to do? -- surely I was not to go on week after week in this situation. It was disheartening.

About this time, the reinforcements began to pour in. Not one more, not two more, but so many that eventually the "cubby-hole" was packed by six of us. Now, when anyone wanted to move, everyone else would have to take a good, deep breath. The reinforcements had arrived and now the situation was well in hand. There then started a conference to plan the course of action. Thus, after several days of careful reconnaissance and skilful manoeuvring, we reached an eventful decision - "we would band together for self-protection and self-preservation." Thus, with this objective in mind and with the experienced advice of one additional recruit, we have managed to survive the ordeal without a single casualty. Until now, with but a few short weeks remaining, we feel that the crisis has passed.

So, in closing, we wish to announce that we feel honoured to have been a part of the Class of 1943-44, with the finest group of girls we have ever known.

- Edward Eberlein.



"Education is a social function. The school assists the child in his adjustment to society. It gives to young people a progressive understanding of the problems, practices, and institutions of social life."

TIME-TABLE FOR THE YEAR

The following schedule indicates how much time per week pupils should devote to school activities:

Tues., Sept. 7, 1943 - Opening day at Normal School with 74 would-be teachers registered.

Fri., Sept. 10, 1943 - Election of officers. Hot dogs, baseball and swimming in warm water off Willows Beach at get-acquainted picnic.

Thurs., Sept. 16, 1943 - First demonstration lesson at Sir James Douglas School.

Fri., Sept. 17, 1943 - First Literary programme. Class B victorious in inter-class quiz.

Thurs., Sept. 23, 1943 - Demonstration lesson by Miss Betty Lynd Thompson, Oregon State University.

Fri., Oct. 1, 1943 - Excellent demonstration on "How to Teach a Primary Class" by Literary Society. First issue of Three R's published.

Sat., Oct. 2, 1943 - First Normal School Dance with R.A.F. as special guests.

Fri., Oct. 8, 1943 - Thanksgiving programme at Literary Society.

Mon., Oct. 11, 1943 - Normalites enjoy first school holiday since start of term.

Fri., Oct. 22, 1943 - Indoor Track Meet sponsored by Athletic Society, won by Class C.

Sat., Oct. 30, 1943 - Students "cut a rug" at Hallowe'en dance with men in Air Force blue.

Mon., Nov. 15, 1943 - With an apple in one hand and a rabbit's foot in the other, students invade primary rooms of city schools for two weeks' practice teaching.

Mon., Nov. 29, 1943 - Tired Normalites stagger back to school at 9:15 A.M., after coping with "bright young things" in Grades 1-111 for two weeks.

Fri., Nov. 6, 1943 - Students take up crystal gazing in endeavor to find out what the future of Air Travel will be, preparatory to discussion under auspices of Dramatic and Debating Society.

Sat., Dec. 11, 1943 - Festive decorations for Christmas Concert and dance, when Normal students play hostesses to Jack Tars.

Thurs., Dec. 16, 1943 - Many students received unwelcome gifts early, in the form of "flu" germs - necessitated closing school one day early.

Mon., Jan. 3, 1944 - Back at desks with lists of Resolutions as yet unbroken.

Fri., Jan. 14, 1944 - Presentation of the play, "Rosalie," and election of officers for this term.

Mon., Jan. 24, 1944 - Vaccinations for smallpox given by Dr. Gayton.

Fri., Jan. 28, 1944 - Students pay tribute to Bobbie Burns at Literary Programme.

Fri., Feb. 11, 1944 - Many students enjoy a game of bowls for the first time.

Sat., Feb. 12, 1944 - St. Valentine's Dance, with servicemen as guests.

Fri., Feb. 18, 1944 - Students particularly enjoy literary programme at which teachers present impromptu speeches.

Feb. 21-22, 1944 - First Aid examinations.

Fri., Mar. 3, 1944 - Literary programme honoring Wales in song and story.

Wed., Mar. 8, 1944 - The entire Normal School went over to the Parliament Bldgs. to attend a session of the legislature.

Fri., Mar. 17, 1944 - Begorrah - an' we couldn't be forgettin' our St. Patrick's Day Programme.

Mon., Mar. 20, 1944 - Students set out to attempt to give the younger generation words of wisdom for two weeks during practice teaching in Intermediate Grades.

Thurs., April 6, 1944 - Students are put through their paces during P.T. examination for Strathcona Trust Certificate.

Tues., Wed., Thurs., May 2, 3, 4 - Science expeditions through the Uplands, finished off with refreshments in Mr. English's garden.

Fri., May 5, 1944 - Marion Braithwaite crowned Queen of May.

Fri., May 26, 1944 - Graduation Dance and Banquet in the ballroom of the Empress Hotel.

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THE PICNIC

A well-organized "get acquainted" picnic at Willows Beach opened the year's social activities. Over steaming coffee and delicious hot dogs, students from Nelson, Trail, Nanaimo, Victoria, Grand Forks, and every part of the Province found something in common and chatted like old friends.

Some played softball, others went swimming (but not for long -- they soon discovered that Victoria waters are much too cold!). Stunts and pantomimes, arranged during the week, were presented by the three classes and were the occasion for much laughter from the audience. Class C's pantomime was judged the best.

The picnic was brought to an end by a rousing sing song around a campfire.

OCTOBER DANCE

Members of the R.A.F. were special guests. When students of the Victoria Normal School entertained at their first dance of the season, held in the gymnasium, on October 2nd.

Autumn flowers and amusing posters, in the school colours - green and purple - comprised the decorations, arranged by Class A members of the decorating committee. Monica Moore was convener.

At 10 o'clock refreshments were served by Class C, under the direction of Edward Eberlein.

During the intermission, entertainment was provided by Peggy Sutherland, who sang "Stormy Weather" and "Night and Day". Piano selections, played by two R.A.F. officers, were also enjoyed.

HALLOWE'EN DANCE

Black cats, weird witches and huge lighted pumpkins set the atmosphere for an informal Hallowe'en Dance held in the gymnasium on November 6th.

The invited guests for the evening were representative from all different branches of the services. The students and their escorts danced to the strains of McEwan's Orchestra. Peggy Sutherland sang two selections, "Indian Love Call" and "Where'er You Walk".

Refreshments were served during the intermission, under the direction of Class A. Class B handled the decorations and Class C the general administration, with Ruth Macdougall as Social Convener.

CHRISTMAS DANCE

To conclude the fall term, a Christmas dance was held on Saturday, December 11th, in the gymnasium. Girls in formal dress and their guests, members of the R.C.N.V.R., danced against a seasonal background of gaily decorated Christmas trees and seasonal flowers.

Prior to the dance a special Christmas Program was presented in the auditorium. Peggy Sutherland sang "The Lord's Prayer" and "Ave Maria" and the carol, "Oh, Holy Night" was sung by Rosemary Darvill, Peggy Sutherland, Dorothea Carroll, Ivy Chapman and Shirley Lunn. The musical portion of the programme also included a violin selection, Bohm's "Cavatina", by Miss Doreen Mugford, carols by the Girls' Glee Club, directed by Dr. H.R. Anderson, and a sing song, led by the Glee Club. Miss Frances Rigby, Miss Dorothea Carroll, and Miss Janet Moodie served as accompanists.

A humorous skit, "Pokey Huntus," was presented, with Anne Aitken as narrator.

Joan Keough acted as mistress of ceremonies and the music for dancing was supplied by McEwan's Orchestra.

Class A was responsible for general dance administration, Class B was in charge of refreshments, and Class C arranged decorations.

ST. VALENTINE'S DANCE

St. Valentine's Day was the theme of the dance held in the gymnasium on February 12th. The wall decorations were most original and took the form of frilly red valentines dedicated to each member of the Staff. One of the most appropriate was inscribed, "Dear Mr. Johns: For you we paint, for you we pine! Won't you be our Valentine?"

McEwan's Orchestra supplied music for dancing and an elimination contest was won by Isabella Wilkinson and Max Turyk.

Refreshments were served at 10:30, after which dancing was continued. Lydia Martin presided as Social Convener, in the absence of Phyllis Haslam. The following committees were in charge of arrangements: Class A - refreshments - Dorothea Carroll, Geraldine Tapay, Margaret Oley, Helen Ruckle and Janet Isenor. Decorations - Margaret Waldie, Ferne Leary, Jean Rickard. We are also indebted to Edward Eberlein and Mr. Libby for their willing help in regard to the stage. Reception - Class C - Lydia Martin, Florence Wilson, Betty Lynn and Isabella Wilkinson.

"CITIZENSHIP"

Students' Council

"The social function of education gives citizenship a place in school life. The community interests of the school call for organization. All group activities are preliminary and basic to the undertakings of adult life."

The Students' Council, main executive body of the school, consists of officers of each society elected in September and January.

Meetings were held periodically throughout the year with Dr. V.L. Denton presiding.

During the year the Council has assisted in the organization of school activities and the disbursement of school funds.

Council members for the first term were Margaret Elliott, Edward Eberlein, Janet Isenor, Max Turyk, Patricia Payte, Catherine Shaw, John Jackson, Merle Jones, Lois Morry, Ruth Macdougall, and Lois Dickinson. Janet Isenor acted as Secretary.

This council was changed in January, when new student officials were elected. In this way as many students as possible are given experience in school administration. Elvet Jones, Helen Phillips, Ruth Sibley, Allan Corlett, Eleanor Simpson, Isabella Wilkinson, Ruth Farquhar, Rosemary Darvill, Phyllis Walls, Lois Dickinson, Doreen Parfitt and Phyllis Haslam comprised the second term council. Ruth Sibley assumed secretarial duties.

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LITERARY SOCIETY

<u>Officers</u>	<u>First Term</u>	<u>Second Term</u>
President	Margaret Elliott	Elvet Jones
Vice-President	Edward Eberlein	Helen Phillips
Secretary	Janet Isenor	Ruth Sibley
Class Representatives	A. - Joyce Bailey B. - Anne Aitken C. - Lydia Martin	Joan Keough Terne Leary Marjorie Anstey
Faculty Adviser	- Dr. H.R. Anderson.	

No account of our activities at Victoria Normal School would be complete without some mention of the regular Friday afternoon "Lit" meetings which have proved such an interesting feature of the school year.

Many enjoyable programs, including round table discussions, plays, skits, inter-class quizzes, and special meetings commemorating St. Patrick's Day, Burns Day, and St. David's Day.

Among the highlights of these weekly meetings were two informal geography lessons -- one on the cities of the Kootenays, conducted by Edward Eberlein, and the second "An Imaginary Trip Down Vancouver Island" directed by Elvet Jones. In both of these, students gave a brief review of their home towns.

Undoubtedly, the most popular meeting of the year came early in the second term when members of the staff were called upon to give five minute impromptu speeches. Dr. H.R. Anderson gave a humorous and highly imaginative account of Victoria after the war. She would abolish "That thing on Pandora Avenue" (Bruce Hutchinson) and would organize a special police force to protect merchants from mobs of frantic women in search of syrup, peanut butter, etc. Then came the startling revelation that after the war she and Dr. Denton would retire!!!

Mrs. Reese Burns gave her opinion on the chlorination of Victoria's water supply. Dr. Denton spoke on his strangest teaching experience and Mr. English told students how to live to a ripe old age -- by the scientific method.

Mr. Wickett turned the "absent minded professor" and announced that he had forgotten his glasses and, therefore, could not make a speech, since he could not read the title of his subject. Just as Mrs. Smith began her speech, she was called away to attend to a fractured arm -- and there are still some students who actually think there WAS an accident down the street.

Just before Easter, a debate "Resolved that the Written Word has More Endurance Than the Spoken Word" was conducted by Rosemary Darvill. The affirmative was upheld by Doreen Parfitt and Doreen Pullin, Class A, while the negative was taken by Margaret Kerr and Lillian Hutchinson, Class C. The judges were Dr. H.R. Anderson, Mrs. A. Smith and Patricia Payte. The decision was in favour of Class A and the Class A team was presented with the Literary Society's Shield. A second debate between Class A and Class B will probably be held later in the year.

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A busy hallway at the Navy's Radio Materiel School in Washington was being painted. All along the walls were large signs proclaiming, "Wet Paint," and in the corner of each sign was a dab of paint labeled, "Test Here."



NEED AND PRETTY
MUSICAL

RECORDED
WITH
HUGHES
MUSICAL
FESTIVAL
MAY 29/30

SAVE
MUSICAL
FESTIVAL

USE YOUR
POWER
TO MAKE
US LEAST

MUSICAL
FESTIVAL
MAY 29/30

MUSICAL
FESTIVAL
MAY 29/30

MUSICAL
FESTIVAL
MAY 29/30

DRAMATIC AND DEBATING SOCIETY

<u>Office</u>	<u>First Term</u>	<u>Second Term</u>
President	John Jackson	Ruth Farquhar
Vice-President	Lois Morry	Phyllis Wallis
Secretary	Merle Jones	Rosemary Darvill
	Faculty Adviser - Mrs. Reese Burns	
Class Representatives	A - Ruth Farquhar	Mae Skinner
	B - Eleanor Simpson	Margaret Waldie
	C - Elvet Jones	Margaret Elliott

Presentation of two plays, two round table discussions, plus a timely debate -- that's the achievement of this year's Dramatic and Debating Society.

During the first term the Society presented the comedy, "Rosalie," under the direction of Lois Morry. The cast included Shirley Lunn, as the exasperating maid, Rosalie, and Helen Phillips, in a tight fitting tuxedo, as the worried husband, Monsieur Bol. Ruth Farquhar, the year's most prominent actress, acquired a French accent, and gave an excellent portrayal of the rather flighty Madame Bol.

After a round table discussion "What Future Has Aviation?" students decided that after the war they would prefer to travel to and from school by way of their own private helicopters. Participants in the discussion were: Monica Moore, Laurraine Steele, Class A; Catherine Shaw, Anne Aitken, Class B; Marjorie Anstey, and John Jackson, Class C.

The second term was ushered in with another discussion, "The Japanese Problem in B.C." Ruth Farquhar acted as chairman, while those taking part were: Dorothea Carroll, Merle Jones, Linda Montemurro, Margaret Kerr, and John Jackson.

To complete the year's activity the Society is planning to present the play, "Fortune Is a Cowboy," starring Dorothea Carroll and Lois Morry.

---oooOooo---

Severely jostled in the thundering herd of New York's subway rush hour, a fragile young lady was finally crammed among the standees. Her sense of humor was not impaired, however. She poked her face close to the ear of an adjoining male.

"Look," she demanded tartly, "my rib -- is it crushing your elbow?"

ATHLETIC SOCIETY

<u>Office</u>	<u>First Term</u>	<u>Second Term</u>
President	Max Turyk	Allan Corlett
Vice-President	Catherine Shaw	Eleanor Simpson
Sec.-Treasurer	Patricia Payte	Isabella Wilkinson
Faculty Advisers	- Miss B. Hinton	Mrs. A. Smith
	Mr. H.O. English	Mr. H.O. English
Class Representatives	A- Margaret Oley	Agnes Smith
	B- Phyllis Walls	Marion Braithwaite
	C- Isabella Wilkinson	Max Turyk

This year the Athletic Society has organized and directed a particularly active sports program. At some time or another nearly every student in the school has dribbled a basketball, or bowled over a set of five pins. In fact, every noon hour it was as much as your life was worth to venture into the gymnasium where sports-minded students might be throwing darts, swinging a badminton racquet, or swatting a ping pong ball.

During the second term bowling was the most popular sport, although Dr. H.R. Anderson still thinks it is a "slow" game and mostly suited to the elderly.

The highlight of the year's program was an Indoor Trackmeet, staged in the gymnasium early in October. Members of each class walked across the floor with books on their heads, and even rolled oranges from one end of the gymnasium to the other with their noses, as well as taking part in a number of other humorous relays. Class C was victorious and recieved the shield. Members of the Staff acted as judges, while Dr. Anderson was official score keeper.

Life-saving classes were also commenced near the end of the year.

As we go to press, a final "get-together" is planned, in the form of a picnic, probably at Cadboro Bay.

---oooOooo---

The paper shortage is so acute in England that a book publisher, on returning a manuscript to the author, remarked: "We're not interested in your manuscript, but we'd like to make you an offer for the paper."

- (cartoon in Punch)

THE THREE R'S

This year a school news sheet, published on alternate Fridays by a small editorial board, made its first appearance at Victoria Normal School.

Shortly after the first three page edition (an innovation, as far as newspapers are concerned) was posted on the bulletin board, the Publication Club sponsored a "Name Our Paper Contest". The winning name, "The Three R's" was submitted by Class C.

The staff included Lois Dickinson, Editor; Doreen Parfitt and Doreen Mugford, Feature Editors; Joan Keough and June Campbell, Social Editors; Dorothea Carroll and Geraldine Tapay, Sports Editors; Betty Thorne, Literary Editor; Helen Ruckle and Margaret Waldie, Humour Editors; Pauline Abbott, Club and Students' Council News; Marjorie Anstey, Class News; Lauraine Steele, Typist, Rosemary Darvill and Marion Braithwaite, Art Directors.

In January, the "Three R's" was discontinued for the current year when the editors and reporters were "superannuated" to form the nucleus of the "Anecho" Staff.

It is hoped that, in spite of its nondescript beginning, the "Three R's" will be continued in coming years and will become a recognized part of the Victoria Normal School.

---oooOooo---

THE GLEE CLUB

This year's Girls' Glee Club, with approximately twenty members, was one of the largest to be organized at Victoria Normal School in recent years. Practices were held in Room 5 at 12:30 every Tuesday.

The Club was sponsored by Dr. H.R. Anderson, whose accounts of operas and musical shows she has seen, were an added feature of the meetings.

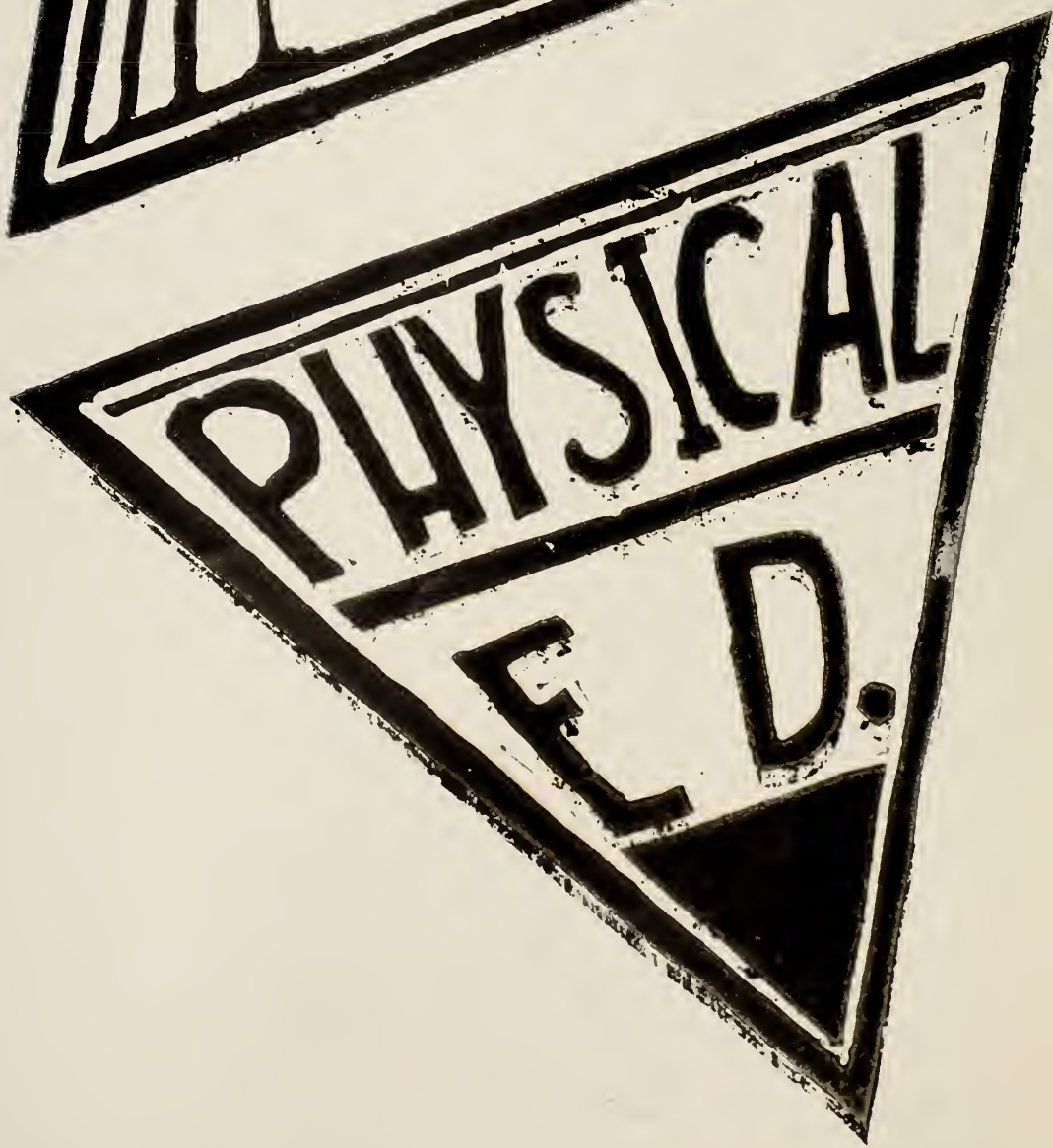
Janet Moodie acted as pianist, while Frances Rigby and Doreen Mugford were conductors. Miss Mugford also accompanied the choir on her violin. Among the songs the group learned were, "The Wanders' Night Song," "Angels Guard Thee," "Old King Cole," "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," and a number of Christmas carols and Scotch ballads. Several of these selections were presented at Literary meetings and dance programs; on one occasion the girls entertained the students of Lampson Street School.

HOW'S YOUR DIPHTHERIA

According to the census conducted recently by reliable persons, the above question is the one asked most frequently during the whole nine months' course at the P.N.S., Victoria. In fact, one observer states that this alarming question has taken the place of the customary "Hello" (or in the common vernacular "Hi!"). As the "Heil Hitler" is to Germany, so is the "Howzyadiphtheria" to Normal students. Let me describe to you the ritual which accompanies this greeting. One Normal student, let us call him A, meets another Normal Student, who shall be called B, and gives the Howzyadiphtheria greeting to B, whereupon B gives a faint moan and gingerly rolls up his sleeve, with many interesting contortions and grimaces, and reveals - ah horrors, is it a human arm! - an arm all red and swollen like an overripe, elongated tomato! This demonstration seems to please A hugely and he thereupon repeats the performance, with even more contortions and grimaces. A and B then go on their way together - bond-brothers.

Before condemning this new and rather gruesome form of greeting, let us investigate the circumstances which surround the privilege of using it. Probing into the dim origin, the first fact that comes to light is that the greeting was, in its original form, "Howsyavaccination?" and that the response to the magic words consisted of alarming contortions, sometimes assuming the form of convulsions. There is still a vestige of this past remaining, for students may even yet be seen observing with marked concentration a small red mark on the inside of the left arm, which they call a vaccination mark. The discovery of these little marks immediately excites the curiosity of the observer as to how came these said marks. Where was there a student who could explain this phenomena adequately? Those questioned would assume a far-away look, or, in more extreme cases, break out in a cold perspiration, and mumble phrases that sounded like - "couldn't use my arm for three months!" "a blister as big as a quarter!" "had spots before my eyes and polka dots!" and so forth. The same difficulty was encountered in trying to fathom the "howzyadiphtheria" expression; some students were bitter, reticent; others were reduced to babbling. The phrase heard most frequently was a puzzling one, "a needle as long as my arm!" - and that is all that dogged probing yielded. Suffice it to say that those who are privileged to use the celebrated greeting, which entitles the user to inspect the arms of all those who respond, have passed through a grueling ordeal which is compensated for only by the pleasure gained in pouncing on a haggard companion with the question,

"HOWZYADIPHTHERIA?"



"The school is challenged to lay the foundation of personal habits and ideals which will result in a higher level of physical fitness throughout the whole population.

"The school program should give the pupil a taste for exercises, games, or sports which he will be able to pursue in later life."

This year the large number of students who took an active part in sports have gained much experience and enjoyment from participation in the many different activities.

The first Sport activity was the annual picnic in September. The students were divided into four teams for baseball, and, although the games were not played with that professional style, we did get to know each other, and after all that was the main purpose of the picnic. A few brave souls went swimming in the salt water -- but not for long. They didn't like the cold! (Just ask Eleanor Simpson!) During the evening skits were presented by the three classes and Mr. F.T.C. Wickett led a sing song.

Badminton was commenced early in the year. Students had no idea how to play, however, they swung at that thing called a shuttlecock, not necessarily hitting it, but they did finally get up courage to try a tournament. Later in the term, the best players pitted themselves against Victoria College. P.N.S. won both games played.

Inter-class basketball came into the fore about the same time. There were eight teams in the tournament, which lasted until Christmas. Practice teaching interrupted and some of the finals were not played. But the chief aim had been accomplished, for many who knew nothing of the game at the first of the year, now had some inkling as to what it was about.

From this inter-class group, Mrs. A. Smith, who acted as coach, selected a representative team to play against other city schools. The final game in this series has been postponed and results are not available.

The highlight of last term was the Indoor Trackmeet, held in a Literary programme. Every student had to take part and for an hour the competition between the three classes was at the highest point of keenness. The races were of a novelty type and included a thread and needle race, book balancing, a marble race and similar relays.

Bowling teams were organized after Christmas, and bowling proved the most popular pastime with the students. The ten teams bowling every Friday after school at Gibson's Bowladrome, were Miracs, Lucky Strikes, Sox, Safety Pins, Perspectives, and Low Downs. The Miracs came through with the highest average. Allan Corlett is the undisputed bowling champion, with his high score of 305. Congratulations Junior! Marge Oley

led the girls with a score of 230. The boy with the highest average was Max Turyk, while Ruth Lawson (nee Macdougall) was the highest girl scorer. Lydia Martin won the handicap tournament, held on May 5th, with a total of 242.4. Prizes were presented at the Literary meeting of Friday, May 19th.

To conclude the year's sports programme, a picnic is to be held at Cadboro Bay, on May 24th.

---oooOooo---

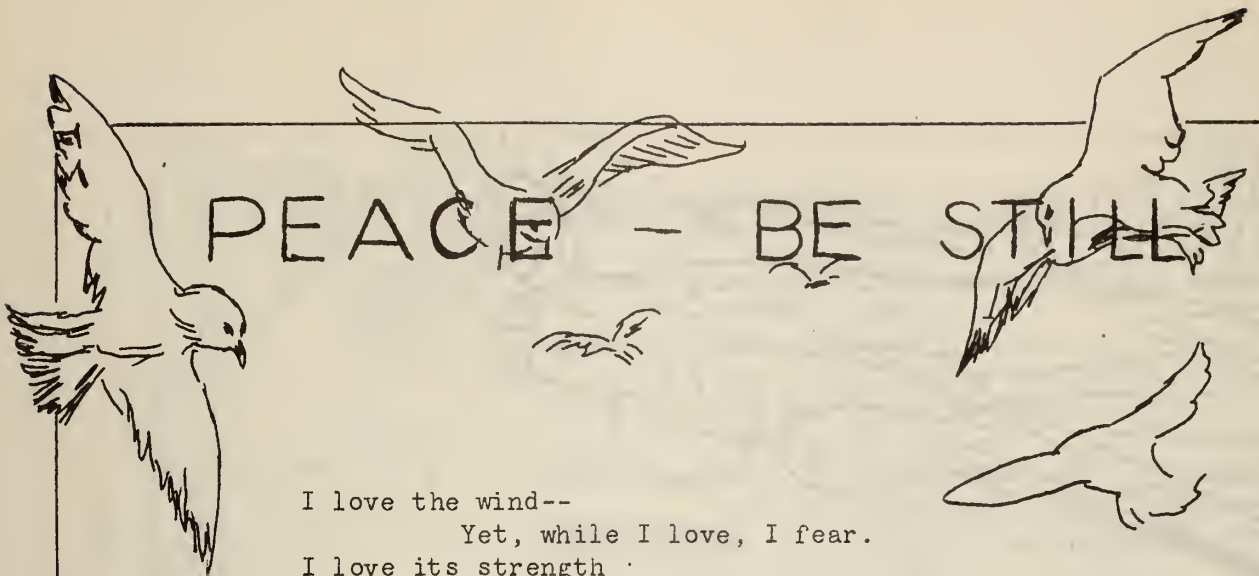
A U T O G R A P H S

(Writing)

"Good handwriting is easily written and easily read.
It is essential in school and in commercial life and is
very desirable in social correspondence."

LOCALISTS





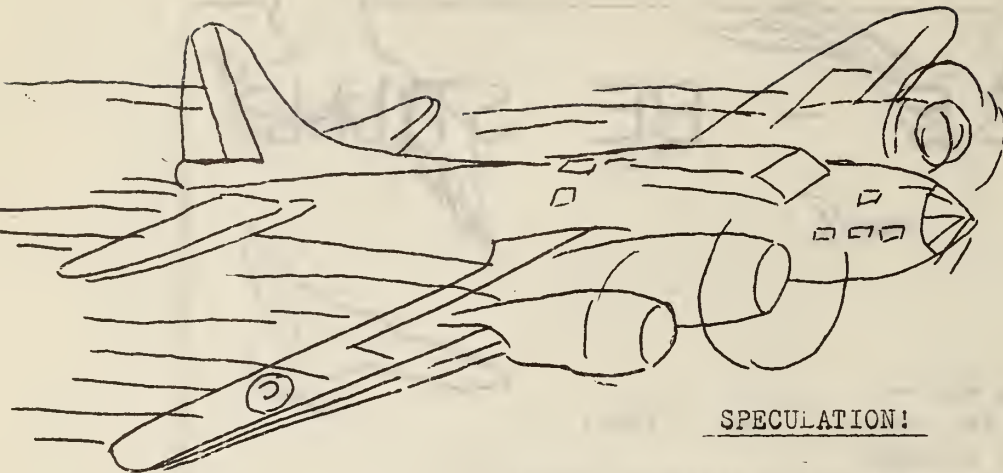
PEACE - BE STILL

I love the wind--
 Yet, while I love, I fear.
I love its strength
 That strives to fling me back;
But I cannot fight
 Those whispers in my ear;
Although I try to drive
 Them out--I hear,
As through the night
 My fear grows large and black.

It tells a tale
 Of waters dark with night,
Of driving rain
 And ice-edged slashing hail,
Of rolling deeps,
 Black waves rough tipped with white,
Of surging steeps
 That soar to awesome height
And men--our men--
 Who ride the thund'ring gale.

Oh, we of little faith,
 We have forgot the word;
By might and power
 And by our selfish will
We hope to calm
 The storm--yet have not heard
The voice that spoke
 When Galilee was stirred--
"Peace! Be still--and know
 That I am God. Be still!"

- Helen E. Thorne.



SPECULATION!

The world is old
And wracked with mighty pain.
And tales are told
Of war on war again;
For sons now die
Where fathers fell and bled --
But still the cry,
"To Arms!" thrills quick and dead.

Now medals won
With bars and stripes complete
Replace the son
Who died in battle's heat.
There plays his child --
Will he in turn rise up,
Drink vengeance wild
'Til he has drained the cup?

Reply must wait
A score of years or more.
Meanwhile, choke hate,
Sow seeds of peace, not war.
Now we must guess --
But when he is a man
We'll know success,
Or failure of our plan.

- Helen L. Phillips.

CONSECRATION OF AN ABNORMALITE

Not to the prunes and the prigs who, with gusto and grace,
Accomplish their tasks and fight for top place,
Rather the impudent rascal with jam on his face.
Not to the hornrimmed be-spectacled angels who wait for your praise
Triumphantly waving an arm o'er comrades who laze,
Rather the moronical pest who exists in a haze,
Others may dote o'er the saints with their halos shined bright,
O'er Eustace, the darling, his work's always right!
Mine be the helion with marks of the fray and the fight.
Theirs be the apples, the candy, the flowers;
Mine be a small grubby hand through sunshine and shower.
To the mischievous imps who squirm by the hour --
To these I shall dedicate my every power.

TRAVELLING SCHOOL HOUSE

'Twas a peaceful little village hidden
in the Cariboo
When the "Morry-Payte Incorporated"
Travelling School came through.
With a rattle and a clatter and a terri-
fying grind --
Came the dusty little flivver with
trailer close behind.
Suddenly the town awakened--and became
alive with joy
And a cry of "Here comes teacher," came
from every girl and boy,
All the mothers came out smiling--sighed
relief and turned to say,
"At last we're rid of the children for
at least one blessed day!"
So with a ringing of the school bell,
the classes were begun--
And with just a few mishappenings--the
daily work was done.
For instance, Johnny spilled the ink--
and Billy got the strap
For drawing Teacher's picture and wri-
ting under "Sap".
And several little other things which go
to make a day.
By three o'clock each learned child was
sent his homeward way.
Then with a rattle and a clatter and a
terrifying grind
Went the dusty little flivver with the
Trailer close behind.
And before the little cloud of dust had
barely settled down,
The village had once more become a quiet
little town.
(Of course you know--it's all a dream--
but to teach the golden rule
I think we'd rather settle in a quiet
two-room school.)

- L. Morry and P. Payte.

(39)

YE OLD TRAVELLING

SCHOOL HOUSE
FEE
\$10. a pupil

NO GAS

THE POACHER

It was a blistering hot day in the middle of July. All the residents of the city - those at least who were not able to stay at home where it was comparatively cool - sought what little comfort was afforded by the shade of nearby buildings.

Being unused to such temperatures, we were feeling much like the martyrs of old who were roasted alive upon a griddle. It was, therefore, with some surprise that we noted a large crowd gathering right out in the hottest part of the street. Being of a curious turn of mind, like most human beings, we naturally hurried forward to find out what was going on. By this time, however, the crowd had reached such dimensions that we could see nothing. We enquired of our nearest neighbour, an old chap who looked like a character just stepped out of "Tobacco Road", what the excitement was all about.

"Couldn't say, lady," he replied, "reckon as how some crazy galoot done went out 'thout a hat an' got hisself sunstruck or summat."

The individual didn't seem to be quite the type of character that two fairly respectable people would strike up an acquaintance with, and, further, as it seemed unlikely that he would be any help in solving the mystery, we moved to another section of the crowd.

It was then that we noticed a policeman holding the crowd back.

"Aha!" thought we to ourselves. "Someone must be hurt."

Thinking this a good opportunity to show off our newly acquired knowledge of first aid, we began pushing forward.

"Excuse me! Step to one side, please! We are first aiders. Give the patient more air."

Despite the queer looks which we received from all sides, we continued our course through the crowd, wondering greatly why everyone was so amused. Had these people never heard of First Aid to the Injured? Or did we look too horribly young and incompetent? We proceeded on our unheeding way and finally arrived at the inner ring of the crowd, and saw there, to our infinite shame and confusion, just what had caused all the trouble. Were our faces red! Never again will I push in with my knowledge of first aid.

What was it? Well, my good friends, someone (silly fool!) was trying to prove how hot it was (as if we didn't know) by cooking an egg on the pavement!

- Frances M. Rigby.





DESERTED HOME

A dwelling old;
It's windows thick with dust;
A fireplace cold --
Locked doors and smells of must.

A silence felt,
A living silence here
Where warmth will melt
In silence that is fear.

Flee from the place!
Rush out to sunlight warm;
From shadows race --
Breathe air and bring back calm.

- Helen Phillips.

ODE TO NORMAL SCHOOL

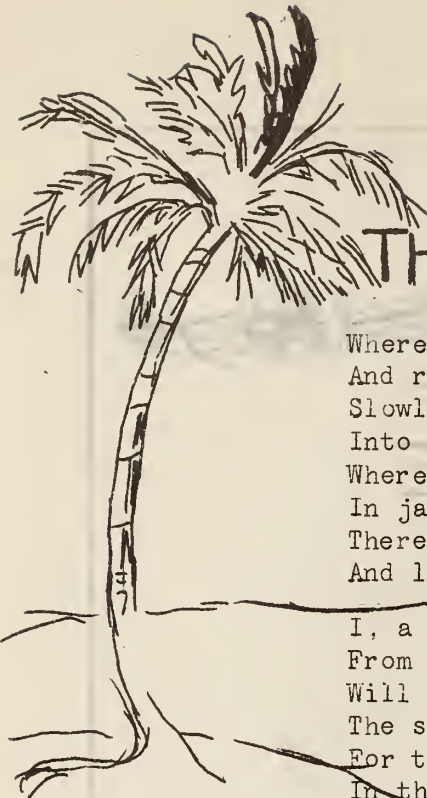
Oh happy place--where mortals go
To learn a lot that they don't know
About the child--the girl or boy
That is some parent's pride and joy.
Oh place, where knowledge is unfurled,
Where helpful hints are at us hurled,
What goes on in the little minds,
The way to teach them how to be
Good citizens like you and me.

When we go out the world to face,
And in some classroom take our place--
And Johnnie starts to scatter ink--
And little Jack just will not think,
And many other problems rise,
We'll all be very calm and wise,
For we'll recall some little rule
That we had learned at Normal School!

(41)

- Lois Morry.





THE WAYFARER

Where the palm trees sway in the gentle breeze,
And rivers wind on their way,
Slowly flowing along with ease
Into the sea, from the bay.
Where the mirrored sunset across the sky,
In jade and amethyst creep,
There will I go, when the sun is low,
And lay me down to sleep.

I, a pilgrim, weary and worn,
From travelling in ~~lands unknown~~,
Will rest me here, where the palms adorn
The shores of this land, my own!
For the wayfarer's soul finds a welcome rest
In the land that he calls home.

- Elsie Rogers.

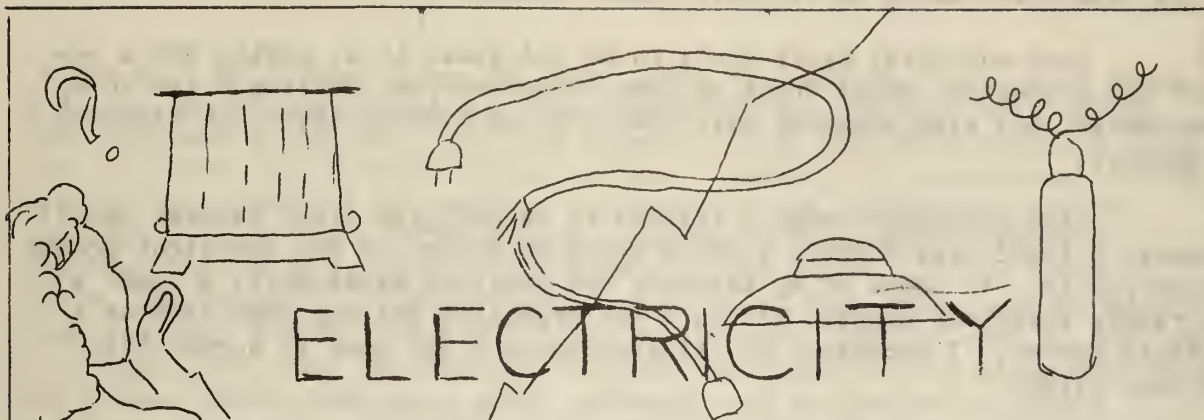
A NORMAL STUDENT'S PET PEEVE

(First Prize humorous prose selection)

A Normal Student's "pet peeve" revolves around the sentence, "You didn't know that and you're going to be a teacher!" Following inevitably, of course, by that look which says all too clearly, "My, my, what is the world coming to?" One need not explain to the long suffering inhabitants of P.N.S., they know all too well the trials and tribulations found in this "valley of tears".

The most trying moments of their lives are when they innocently admit their ignorance of George Washington's birthday. (They only remember he chopped down a cherry tree and never told a lie -- or, as they, themselves, never got caught in one.) Or they say "Gee Whiz" and "gosh" to the remark made by their critic teacher instead of, "really, how amazing!" They still must cringe before their maiden aunts when "caught" minus black wool stockings and plus red-red lipstick. Then, too, there is the time when that individual above all individuals, their landlady, sends them to the store for an article costing 37 cents, previously arming them with that rarely seen object a 50 cent piece. Poor souls, why can they never find more than 5 cents upon their return? Again, when they leave their coats on a chair and their hats on a bed, they are not only violating a Scotch superstition, but they are also proving to the above mentioned "being of beings" their inability to lead little minds along the channels of care and tidiness. Alack and alas, my pausing friend, have you a tear for the poor bewildered creatures of the "Institution of Learning" or an odd peanut for the monkeys?

- Anne Aitken.



There is something fascinating about electricity. Who has not felt the urge to find out what's in an iron or why light bulbs go black? My urge was fostered here at Normal. Then, one evening, my light went out. I glowed efflorescently with prospective glee. What would it be? A wire desiring to be spliced, or maybe an exhausted fuse? What honour was about to fall on good old Normal School, to whom I would owe all praise. Then in walked the man of the house. "An, what is this?" said he. "Oh, there's really nothing wrong," said I. "It's just that the light would not go on. I'll have it fixed in a minute."

"Look," said he, "the trouble's here in the wire. I'll fix it for you." I looked at him with a murderous glint. Was I to be thwarted from an age-old ambition "to splice"? Would I have to choose between the wire and him? Defenceless and trembling, I watched him cut the wire. Whereupon in walked the landlady. Her eyes lighted up, surveyed the wire and scattered parts.

"There's nothing wrong with that wire," said she. "The trouble is right here in the socket." Four hands scrambled over the socket's casement. Twenty fingers poked into its innards.

As for me, prodded by levering elbows, I retreated to safer territory. Angrily they began to repair my damage. They were, I think, a little peeved.

I helped to pick up the pieces with a satisfaction born of the knowledge that I had done my part.

- Mabel Brand.

TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF VICTORIA NORMAL SCHOOL:

Your editorial staff wrote to me and asked if I, having but a few years ago graduated, would write an open letter to you, telling a few of my experiences, and also anything else that I would like to say about teaching in general.

Last September, when I started to teach again after several years' absence, I found myself faced with an ungraded school -- all the eight grades and 26 pupils. In spite of my training and previous experience, I spent a few rather sleepless nights, before I got organized and had some sort of a workable system. I uncovered an old time-table I had made at Normal School and that helped.

At first I was at a loss to know what to do about the drinking water situation. The pupils used only one cup and drank from a pail. Water had been piped to the school, but a few years ago the pipes froze and no one had fixed them, so now water had to be carried from a near-by farm. I could not get any enthusiasm amongst the pupils about using separate drinking cups, until I noticed one of the families had cold sores. By using a different mode of attack, I finally scored a victory. After a short talk about the control of infectious diseases we got to skin diseases and rashes. Well, it was just like a light dawning. They told me that there should be separate drinking cups, hands and face should be kept clean, etc., and even went so far as to see that these things were done. Even now they take turns to make sure nobody comes to school without first having washed, cleaned their teeth and combed their hair. After that, they located the broken pipe and I helped to put in a new piece. However, even yet I sometimes wonder just how it changed so quickly. In fact, they are now so neat and tidy that I have to watch myself -- almost a case of back-fire!

As there was little activity after school hours, we got together and made over an old hall in which to play basketball, and do tumbling. Now the fine weather is coming, we want to go on hikes, but in future I shall be very careful about such activities. Several weeks ago we went on a hike over a mountain, intending to return by a different route than the one we took. On a particularly steep part of the climb, one of the older girls slipped and would most certainly have been killed had it not been for some quick action. As it was, we were stuck half-way up the mountainside, hardly able to go up or down and it was only with the help of one of the older boys that I managed to get her safely down. The slip in height so shook her that she was quite ill as a result and had to be almost carried! Next time there will be no such places to cross.

There is one thing that I feel should be impressed upon all young teachers -- somehow or other the teaching profession has not made

itself felt as a vital force in society and we ourselves must be to blame. When challenged concerning our life profession we apologetically answer, "Oh, I'm just a teacher." Why the modesty? What influence teachers could have on those with whom they come in daily contact! No occupation affords greater opportunities for service to humanity; no profession is more honourable, comprising as it does the guiding of the mental, emotional, physical, and even spiritual development of the child. Only a sense of pride, coupled with a sincere desire to be of service, will help to establish teachers in their rightful place in society. But one word of caution, if I may; too often we come out with the idea that we know it all and that the person who is born in a small community and has not had a chance is just a little inferior to us. It is not necessary for teachers to dominate the community, but they should certainly make their presence felt. Of course, one reason why the teachers have been ashamed of their profession is the low scale of salaries compared with those paid to people in other professions. However, although we are still waiting for the inspiration which will end in a salary scale enabling us to live in such a way that it will add to our dignity, most of us are convinced that there is much more in the game than that--that what we get out of life depends to a large extent on how much we put into it.

Teachers can do much in the way of moulding public opinion in a quiet unassuming manner without antagonizing those who would oppose any change from the established pattern. There is need for equality for every child regardless of where he lives or the social standing of his parents. It is an ideal always to have in mind and to see what we can do about changing public opinion. After all the small community is the place to start. Those who would oppose social change do so because of fear of greater taxation, or else because it has only been explained to them by the biased politician. If, however, they could be brought to see that their children or their grandchildren would benefit, then their attitude would change. To this end, and to the betterment of the economic status of the teacher, I would advise whole-hearted co-operation with the B.C. Teachers' Federation. That association is by no means perfect; no one claims that it is; but it has done much to improve conditions for teachers in B.C. And if you do not think it has done enough, get into the Federation and use your influence to bring about reform from within.

- Noel Parker,
Spence's Bridge, B.C.

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HISTORY OF
PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL - VICTORIA

Victoria Normal School, which we have admired from afar, was opened in January, 1915, in the midst of war and anxiety. The building cost \$500,000 and in those days was the most modern and best equipped building in Western Canada. The situation, near Mt. Tolmie, commands a view of the City, the Strait of Juan de Fuca and the snow-capped Olympic Mountains to the south. The grounds, consisting of eight acres, were eventually landscaped and are now one of the show places of Victoria. Terraced lawns slope gently to the south, dry rock-walls curve around the western side, while avenues of shade trees lead to the main entrance.

During the first term, twenty-six students took the Preliminary Teaching Course and nineteen, the Advanced Course. The Staff consisted of Mr. D.L. MacLaurin, Principal, and Messrs. D.M. Robinson, H.Y. Dunnell, and E.H. Russell. In August, 1915, Mr. H.B. Maclean and Miss Ida Morris joined the Staff.

The classes grew during the next year. In January, 1916, Miss Alexa Denne was appointed to the Staff and in August, 1916, Mr. H.B. Maclean was transferred to the Vancouver Normal School Staff. At the same time, Mr. D.M. Robinson became Vice-Principal of Vancouver Normal and Mr. V.L. Denton came to Victoria to fill the same position at this School.

Mr. B.S. Freeman joined the Staff in September, 1919, and Miss A. MacFarlane came in September of the next year. Miss G. Riddell and Miss Lilla B. Isbister were appointed to the Staff in 1923, and Mr. C.B. Wood in September, 1924.

In 1923, a tuition fee of \$40.00 per year was charged students taking the Normal School course. For some years over 200 students a session took the course at Victoria Normal School, then, as the fees were increased from \$40.00 per year to \$100.00 in 1932, and \$135.00 in 1936, the attendance dropped and maintained itself at around 100 per year. In 1943, the fee was reduced to \$50.00 per year.

Miss I.P. Coursier was appointed to the Staff in September, 1927; Mr. H.L. Campbell in August, 1930, and Miss Barbara Hinton and Mr. John Gough in September, 1931.

In September, 1932, Dr. D.L. MacLaurin was made Assistant Superintendent of Education and Mr. V.L. Denton succeeded him as Principal of Victoria Normal School.

Mr. F.T.C. Wickett joined the Staff in August, Mr. C.B. Wood was transferred to the Department of Teacher Training at the University of British Columbia, in December, 1933, and Dr. H.R. Anderson was appointed to this School. In August, 1935, Miss Lilla B. Isbister was married, and Mrs. Nita E. Murphy was appointed to the position of Home Economics teacher at the Victoria school. Mrs. Ethel Reese Burns was appointed to the Staff to teach Effective Speech in April, 1936, and Mr. H.O. English joined the Staff in September, 1938.

In September, 1941, Mr. H.L. Campbell was made Municipal Inspector of Victoria City Schools and Mr. K.B. Woodward was added to the Normal School Staff.

During these years a two-roomed Model School was run in connection with the School and contained Grades 1 to 8, until 1937, and Grades 1-6 thereafter.

In March, 1942, the Dominion Government took over the Normal School building at Mt. Tolmie and established a Military Hospital. The School found temporary quarters in the Shrine Auditorium until August, then more suitable quarters were found in Memorial Hall. This change necessitated a reduction of Staff. Mrs. Murphy secured a position in a Vancouver City School, and Mr. Woodward resumed his Inspectorate. Mr. Gough was appointed as Municipal Inspector of Saanich Schools.

Some day, when the war clouds have rolled away, we shall return to our spacious building on Mt. Tolmie side. One never fully appreciates anything until denied its use.

---oooOooo---

SUFFERING FROM EXPOSURE - AT NORMAL

Arithmetic:	A study of four skills, addition, distraction, worriplication, and derision.
History:	Formation of S-R bond "the fall of Constantinople - 1453" or was it 1543?
Psychology:	You know what a person is going to do before he does it.
Speech Tr.:	The "center-up" subject.
Music:	That study based on "The Ash Grove".
Science:	Known in the common vernacular as "sigh-ence". Concerned with such involved questions as Why do potatoes have eyes? and What does Daddy do at home?
Health:	That which one must have in order to stand the strain of a subject that one must have in order to be healthy.
Physical Ed.:	Teaches appreciation of jerks. -- not soda!
Geography:	Run on the principle of all track meets -- the study of races and pop. . .

At this point we treated Miss Wilson for shock.

- Florence Wilson.

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